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SUNDAY, MAY 3, 1903.

CIRCULATION DURING APRIL.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of April, 1903, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1	121,390	16	118,280
2	118,790	17	117,070
3	116,570	18	119,430
4	118,190	19	(Sunday) 121,450
5	(Sunday) 124,930	20	116,350
6	116,790	21	119,160
7	118,280	22	118,800
8	120,490	23	115,580
9	117,790	24	115,450
10	116,460	25	120,750
11	120,390	26	(Sunday) 128,810
12	(Sunday) 123,590	27	117,650
13	117,400	28	115,450
14	117,280	29	122,190
15	120,340	30	121,000

Total for the month.....3,579,520
Less all copies sold in printing, left over or filed.....42,431

Net number distributed.....3,537,089

Average daily distribution.....116,236

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of April was 6.42 per cent.

W. B. CARR.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of April, 1903.

J. F. FARISH,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires April 22, 1905.

WORLD'S-1904-FAIR.

NOT SUCH A BAD PLACE.

Too many young men are suiciding "because"—one because he failed to pass his examinations, another because he was jilted, a third because he broke a temperance pledge, another on account of financial distress.

These Werther-like sufferers, for whose misfortunes there is unrestrained pity, were promising fellows who made the common mistake of taking the world at its word. They accepted the first rebuff as conclusive, whereas they should have, every one of them, appealed the decision.

It is easy to prescribe what they should have done. The philosophy for the student's case is plain, while that for the lover is of the proverbial household sort. There was abundant chance for the young man defeated in his efforts at reform; and the remaining youth should have laughed at his pecuniary stringency.

But they were not philosophers. Trouble attacked them on the morbid side and they plunged into despair. To their clouded imaginations the world became a big, stern, forbidding sphere of defeat out of which it seemed desirable to migrate.

They looked upon life not too sincerely or too earnestly, but upon the world too seriously. They should have known that while the world frowns it laughs up its sleeve. They should have recalled Horace Walpole's truth that while the world is a tragedy to those who feel it is a comedy to those who think. Youthful defeats are the very substance of a lifetime's success.

LONG-SUFFERING HITCHING POST.

He has been working for thirty years "raising his family the best he can," and has given them advantages which he never enjoyed. He hasn't taken a vacation in twenty years, but he sends them to the seashore when summer comes. He has saved a little fortune, so that if any of them should be sick he "would have something to take care of them with."

He has indeed performed a noble, a heroic life work, but he signs himself "a long-suffering father," and laments that the children never come to him with anything. It is always "Mother." And he says he is simply "a good hitching post," where the family can stay hitched in good order. He writes discussion of his case.

Perhaps fathers in general should learn that it is never well to be devoured with self-sympathy. It leads to morbidity and a good deal of nonsense. At best, the father's is a strenuous, tenuous career, stripped of indulgences and laden with responsibility; but it is the best and the only genuine life, and the father has carved it out for himself.

Nobody compelled him to become a father and he ought sanely to make the most of his superior situation.

But if he frets and pines let him find joy in a comparison with the bachelor. Of what use is the genius solus? Nobody knows. Humanity gives him no serious thought. Only now and then some philosopher, like Mr. Roosevelt, pays him his due. As a matter of fact, the confirmed or chronic bachelor makes no impression, is without influence and absolutely excites no interest.

There are but two types. One is the unmanly being, bankrupt of interests, who travels a narrow path with a snail's ambition and a mediocre success. The other is perpetually active, trying to break out of his shell and break into human affairs, to extend his influence, to multiply his points of contact with society, to make an impression in law, politics, religion, science, commerce or something else. Not uncommonly he will be found attempting to marry—when it is too late. The lives of bachelors are self-pampered, fed with petty indulgences and small gratifications, such as they are.

Better be the hitching post. Even from the standpoint of cash materialism his condition is preferable. For a thousand dollars a year the average head of a family enjoys culinary and household advantages which the ignominious exponent of selfishness cannot

approach with thrice the expenditure—and these, bear in mind, are evidently the latter's end and aim.

Our good hitching post should know that marriage and a family life are not for the man who magnifies the importance of his personal gratifications, but are for him who would go deeper into existence and find its wholesome substantialities, who would gratify not the small vanities but the whole man that is in him, who finds, with his responsibility, a fuller freedom.

His capacity is developed, his relationships extended, his range of interests broadened. It is the complete and deeper life and the only one through which to touch the realities of pleasure.

That is a narrow, doubtful and, at best, ephemeral happiness which comes with administering solely to one's own enjoyments—not because it is "selfishness" or "vanity" or any other reprehensible thing dear to the sermonizers, but for a philosophic, if not a scientific, reason. Man has a very limited capacity for exclusive enjoyment. Pursuit of his own pleasures palls. In proof of this observe that the cynic is almost invariably a bachelor and the bachelor inevitably a cynic. But the man with the family has a multiplied capacity for enjoyment. When his own pleasures fail he partakes of his family's. It is vicarious enjoyment. No man is so selfish but that he rejoices in the happiness of those dependent upon him. No man is so self-centered but that he values their happiness. That is essential to his larger life, his, if you please, comprehensive selfishness.

For these and a great variety of other reasons, the "long-suffering hitching post" will not be allowed to complain. His demerit is overruled, with the recommendation that he reconcile himself to "Mother's" popularity. Surely he cannot expect to be prayed to. His virtues are not of the sort to enshrine, while Mother's should always be first among the lares and penates.

EVER GREATER NEXT TIME.

The World's Fair Dedication was an event of international importance and significance, that will long be remembered, not only throughout the United States, but in foreign countries. It formally brought St. Louis into universal prominence and focused interest on affairs in this part of the country.

St. Louis offered to its guests an entertainment worthy of the occasion. The Dedication parade was a military display which well depicted the strength, efficiency and excellent equipment of the regular army and which did striking credit to the militia of all States which were represented. The ceremonies were of a high order. The most prominent men of the United States and the accredited representatives of the world's Powers participated officially in the exercises.

The celebration has never been equaled in any respect, in the whole South or Southwest. It was one of the most notable that have taken place in the United States in many years. That St. Louis, having made great promises, has entirely fulfilled them cannot be denied. There is assurance, therefore, that the World's Fair is more apt to exceed promises and expectations than go below.

St. Louis has proved that it is equal to its opportunities and that it can appropriately take rank among the great cities of the world. The Dedication festivities were eminently successful. Events of the future will be even more attractive, even more interesting, even more worthy. Lessons were learned on this occasion that will be put to use for still greater success. And the greatest success, the crowning event, will be the World's Fair, which will be, as has been promised, the greatest of all universal expositions.

BIAS AND BOODLE.

Pittsburg is described in the current issue of an Eastern magazine as "A City Ashamed." The author of the complimentary article with the uncomplimentary title is the same who, in the same magazine, wrote of official crime in Minneapolis as "The Shame of Minneapolis" and who misrepresented conditions here in an article entitled "The Shamelessness of St. Louis."

Bias on the part of the writer seems clearly manifest in references which he makes in the Pittsburg article to criminal practices in four American cities. Comparing Pittsburg with these other cities, he states that it is a little worse than New York and Minneapolis, yet that it is better than St. Louis. This may be his personal opinion, but it is an opinion that facts, as related by him, positively disprove.

Minneapolis cannot be scheduled as a bad city solely on account of the disreputable work of a Mayor whom it has punished; nor can St. Louis be characterized as the most degraded city in the country because criminal practices have here been exposed and evildoers prosecuted. If all that Mr. Steffen says of Pittsburg is true, the degradation of that city is far worse than that of any Western or Northern city. The story of official crime in Pittsburg, as told in this magazine, is a revelation that by comparison does high honor to St. Louis and Minneapolis.

St. Louis and Minneapolis are cities reformed, though they may be too far west and north to get due credit for effecting their redemption. And, though the writer refers to "The Shamelessness of St. Louis" and "The Shame of Minneapolis," he mildly calls Pittsburg "A City Ashamed" and proceeds to assert that the Pennsylvania city has not only been completely at the mercy of political rings, but that efforts at reform have been infrequent, feeble and unsuccessful; that the financial powers and influential men of the city were beneficiaries of the ring and so shackled that they dared not openly aid a reform movement.

Crime flourished in St. Louis only a comparatively short time. While it flourished it was exposed from day to day in the press and public anger promptly cut the reign of crime short at the first opportunity. The people elected Mayor Wells and Circuit Attorney Folk and a reform administration to punish criminals and establish good government. When announcements were made that Mr. Folk and the Grand Jury had obtained evidence against corruptionists, the whole city applauded and all citizens, rich and poor, offered assistance in the good work. Approval was also bestowed from the beginning on Mayor Wells and all good-government officials.

St. Louis may appear shameless to some persons, but this city's shamelessness would be a valuable asset for any American municipality. It has a conscientious and capable Mayor, a conscientious and capable Circuit Attorney, a City Council entirely above reproach, a House of Delegates at least half good; and chiefs, at the head of all municipal departments, whose work in their respective spheres is of the same quality as that which appears in the work of Mayor Wells and Circuit Attorney Folk.

The municipal government of St. Louis is unsurpassed in any city in the United States. The people are so well satisfied with their efforts at reform that they invite the comments of investigators to whom conditions and facts strongly appeal. Exposures of crime perhaps gave the impression that crime still prevails in public office. But fair investigation will show conclusively that governmental reform has been actually accomplished in St. Louis.

TYPICAL DEVELOPMENT.

In celebrating the cession of Louisiana Territory, the American people naturally consider the results of the century which has elapsed. The retrospect of a hundred years reveals a marvel of human achievement and an unprecedented development of territory.

In no other period of like length has there been so great a portion of the earth's surface brought under the conquest of civilization.

In its totality the idea of reducing such an immense domain to a habitable condition and subjecting it to the dominion of peaceful arts is almost past comprehension.

As part of this stupendous whole the brief history of Oklahoma's development is full of interest and instruction. It has been just fourteen years since the original Oklahoma was inhabited only by blanket Indians and a few privileged cattlemen. At 12 o'clock on the 22d of April, 1889, it was thrown open for entrance. Before the day's close over 60,000 people had taken up their abode therein and had founded several cities, one of which contained 10,000 inhabitants.

About a year later Congress added a strip of about 700,000 acres to the territory, and still later a body of over a million acres. The third year over four million acres were added. By successive legislative acts the area has been brought to nearly twenty-five million acres.

The territory became rapidly settled; a vast influx of population followed each addition and "opening"; territorial government came into existence within the second year of the Territory's history and today Oklahoma presents conditions which fully warrant its admission into the Union as fit for the responsibilities of statehood.

In one sense Oklahoma's progress has been typical of that of the Louisiana Territory as a whole; in the sense that the same pioneer spirit, energy and enterprise have characterized the settlement and development of the entire interior West. The "boomer" and the "sooner" have not been so conspicuous everywhere. The work has been more gradual and even. It has been done by the millions of emigrants in twos and threes and sixes and sevens, not in congested, rushing masses. But that it has been scarcely less rapid is a fact, remarkable but inevitable, demonstrable. There is the great tangible accomplishment, bewildering in immensity—a wilderness counted in thousands of square miles reclaimed and wrought into a condition of comfortable habitation in a space of five-score years.

Raid of the downtown questionable lodging resorts should not stop with one or two. There are several so-called hotels in the business districts which should be subjected to scrutiny by the Grand Jury; this in the interest of World's Fair and Dedication visitors, to whom a street sign and a register book may be sufficient indications of respectability. These investigations afford an excellent field for police activity and should sweep thoroughly and clean.

King Edward's appointment of his son to the headship of the World's Fair Board is another evidence of that monarch's rare tact, and possibly a token of pleasant regard for the old St. Louis which he visited in the dim past. Edward still has his critics, yet there are few persons in the world who will not confess a liking for his genial personality and an admiration for his art of cultivating friendship.

Governor Yates received a welcome along Thursday's line of march so cordial that it was little short of an ovation. And the hearty reception was extended to his staff, the militia and the naval reserves representing Illinois, Missouri and Illinois are chums as well as neighbors.

After looking into the faces of so many Western maids and widows Governor Bailey of Kansas may have decided to abandon bachelorhood. But his next difficulty will be in making a selection.

RECENT COMMENT.

Dutchmen Will Rule South Africa.

W. T. Stead in Booklover's Magazine.

The Dutch are better men on the land than the English. Mr. Rhodes affirmed it as strongly as Benjamin Kidd. Not only are they better men, but they are more clever politicians. Doctor Gordon Sprigg, the present Premier of Cape Colony, told me last year that the rough Dutch farmers from the back country had such a natural intuitive genius for politics that, after three weeks in Parliament, they had outwitted any British member who had been in the House for months.

Not only are they better men all round on the land, not only are they able politicians all round in the houses of Parliament, but, what is far more important, they are better breeders of men. The British colonist, following the example of the Frenchman and the New Englander, shrinks from the petting of the native and increasing and replenishing the earth. The Dutch cradle is never empty. If the hand that rocks the cradle wails the world, it is not less true that the race that fills the cradle will possess the world. Hence the destiny of South Africa seems tolerably certain to be that of a federation of self-governing States, pre-eminently Dutch, which will or will not be called the British Empire, according to the readiness of the Imperial Government to recognize that it has no authority over Africa.

Woman's Fondness for Talking.

May Housekeeper.

The so-called "comic" papers tend with jokes in which women are alleged to converse for "words, words, words," as Hamlet says, is held up for ridicule. The men who write cynical paragraphs for the press are continually harping upon this ancient theme of feminine loquacity with such remarks as this: "A man in Missouri hasn't spoken a word to his wife in sixteen years. Perhaps he was unwilling to interrupt." Or, "It was said of a certain great man that he could be heard in seven languages. It is rarely that a woman performs one-seventh of this feat." Funny? Perhaps, but with a sting.

Let us see whether verbosity is a purely feminine characteristic. Preaching and the law may be regarded as chief among the "talkative" professions, and these are filled almost exclusively by men. Barbering, too, which is somewhat of a conversation, attracts many more men than women, and who ever heard of a female questioner? The truth is, the power of speech was given to both men and women for intelligent use, and one sex abuses the privilege about as much as the other. But to lay the entire burden of criticism upon woman is the essence of injustice.

Golden Age of Opera Bouffe.

May Bookman.

It may sound pessimistic to say that the golden age of opera bouffe is gone; but when, after considering the present outlook of musical comedies and farces, one turns back to the past and sees how a former generation fared in this particular, the remark seems justified by the facts. Thirty years ago opera bouffe was in its prime, and he could be heard in seven languages. It is rarely that a woman performs one-seventh of this feat. Funny? Perhaps, but with a sting.

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